

Giants Arrive Just in Time to Chase Away Marlin's Annual Spring Hot Wave

Matty Takes His Turn in the Box at Marlin

Veteran Uses Speed, but Finds That His Shoulder Is Willing.

NORTHERN ENDS BURST OF SUMMER WEATHER

Old Athletes Frisk Like Cab Horses Until Chill Breeze Sweeps the Plains

(By Telegraph to The Tribune)

Marlin, Tex., Feb. 28.—Despite a series of warning bulletins issued by John J. McGraw, the Giants rushed into spring training to-day with all the fresh impetuosity of youth, and to-morrow some of them will regret it. The first morning in camp was a realization of the most entrancing dreams of spring, but tonight the first "norther" blowing over the prairie, and the mercury is shrinking a little further into the bulb each hour. There are indications that March is coming into Marlin like a lion, and the Giants will be in no shape to combat the wintry blasts that are predicted.

By reporting late this year the Giants missed two weeks of perfect training weather. It ended yesterday suddenly, and no man can tell when it will be resumed. Impatient athletes, in the little stage of spring fever, were cruelly teased by the hot sun to-day. When McGraw called the roll at 10 o'clock this morning the scorching rays of the sun had shot the temperature up to 85. It was so hot that the spectators sought shady benches and the players doffed their sweaters before they went out on the field.

For two hours they romped over Henry Fabian's greenward in joyous abandon and reeked not of the morrow. Even such sensible chaps as Christy

Mathewson and Charley Dooin quite forgot themselves and frisked about like a pair of cab horses turned out on the farm. The youngsters simply could not be restrained. They ran and they threw the ball as hard as they could, and even McGraw's warnings did not check them much.

It is great to be young and in Marlin in the spring, the first day. The second day is not so great. Then the outraged limbs protest every move. The Giants unlearned too much stuff to-day, and if they must train in sweaters the next two days they will not work much of the soreness out of their pain racked systems.

The lure of spring had Charlie Dooin in the pitcher's box when the first batting practice started. Matty warmed up in a batting drill on the side lines and surprised McGraw by the plate for ten minutes. The old boy had speed and plenty of motion. Apparently the left shoulder did not bother him at all. He repeated this stunt this afternoon and to-night he felt no ill effects from the workout.

Matty is anxious to find out about that shoulder as soon as possible so that McGraw can tell whether to count on him or not. Larry Doyle was another "frisky" veteran. He gave the youngsters a free glimpse of the leading batter of the National League in action and put in a request to play with the colts in Dallas next Sunday.

The last half hour of each session was devoted to infield practice. The line-up was as follows: Hunter and Kelly, first base; Babbington, second base; Martin, shortstop; Brainerd and Shomer, third base; Koehler, Wendell, Kenny and Sanberg, catchers. McGraw did the hitting. Six outfielders were also put to shagging flies.

Palmer and Rodriguez, the Cuban pair, are due here to-morrow and the first squad will then be complete. McGraw was notified to-day by the New York office that Howard Baker, third baseman from Little Rock, would not report. Baker was to have left New York last Friday. Outfielder Sherman is the first man to require Red Cross aid. He had his left foot lamed to-day to relieve an attack of blood poisoning and will not don a walking again this week.

ROBINSON IS ROLLING DOWN TO THE SOUTH

Manager of the Brooklyn Team Is First to Head for Daytona.

By LEE ARMS.

If it is a physical possibility for an almost entirely round object to point anywhere, it might be casually remarked this morning that Wilbert Robinson, manager of last season's pennant dodgers from Brooklyn, is pointing toward Daytona, Fla.

That is where they are to train—not the pennant dodgers. There is nothing in Manager Robinson's contract causing him to train. Indeed, if he made up his mind to run down to first base he might not recover from the shock of it for the remainder of his days, and neither is there any guarantee that they wouldn't have to postpone the National League opening while waiting for him to get there.

Mr. Robinson will stick to his fango hitting and his artistic back stopping in the ball pen. He will let his ball players train, he will.

Manager Robinson was supposed to have taken Outfielder Hickman, of the Baltimore Federal League, South with him. Hickman may have been with Robinson, but if he was he was on the other side of him at train time and entirely obscured from view. Hickman is twenty-two years of age, 5 feet 7½ inches in height, weighs 170 pounds, hits 210 and fields 262, according to the Federal League averages. Manager Robinson says he thinks he is a corner. That 210 batting average suggests that he has plenty of room.

Just before leaving for the South Manager Robinson received a letter from Umpire Charlie Rigler. It seems that Charlie Herzog's little pal has been acting as the chief horticulturist at the Elberts Field of Daytona.

Mr. Rigler has been executing prodigies of ground keeping, as he writes it. It seems, in truth, that instead of a klaxon-voiced arbitrator Mr. Rigler at heart is really a construction engineer, a sort of a Colonel Goddard of the diamond, as it were. He writes:

"The plumbing on engine and tank was all put in wrong. I ran another pipe from Engine or Pump up over the top of tank and had the tank filled with water all the time."

Murder and genius will out in the end!

Umpire Rigler pauses every few paragraphs to pray for rain. Rain must be a contributing factor to the success of his ground keeping plan. As he boarded the train Robinson was in doubt whether Rigler expected it to rain a baseball diamond or if there would be one there anyhow when he arrived.

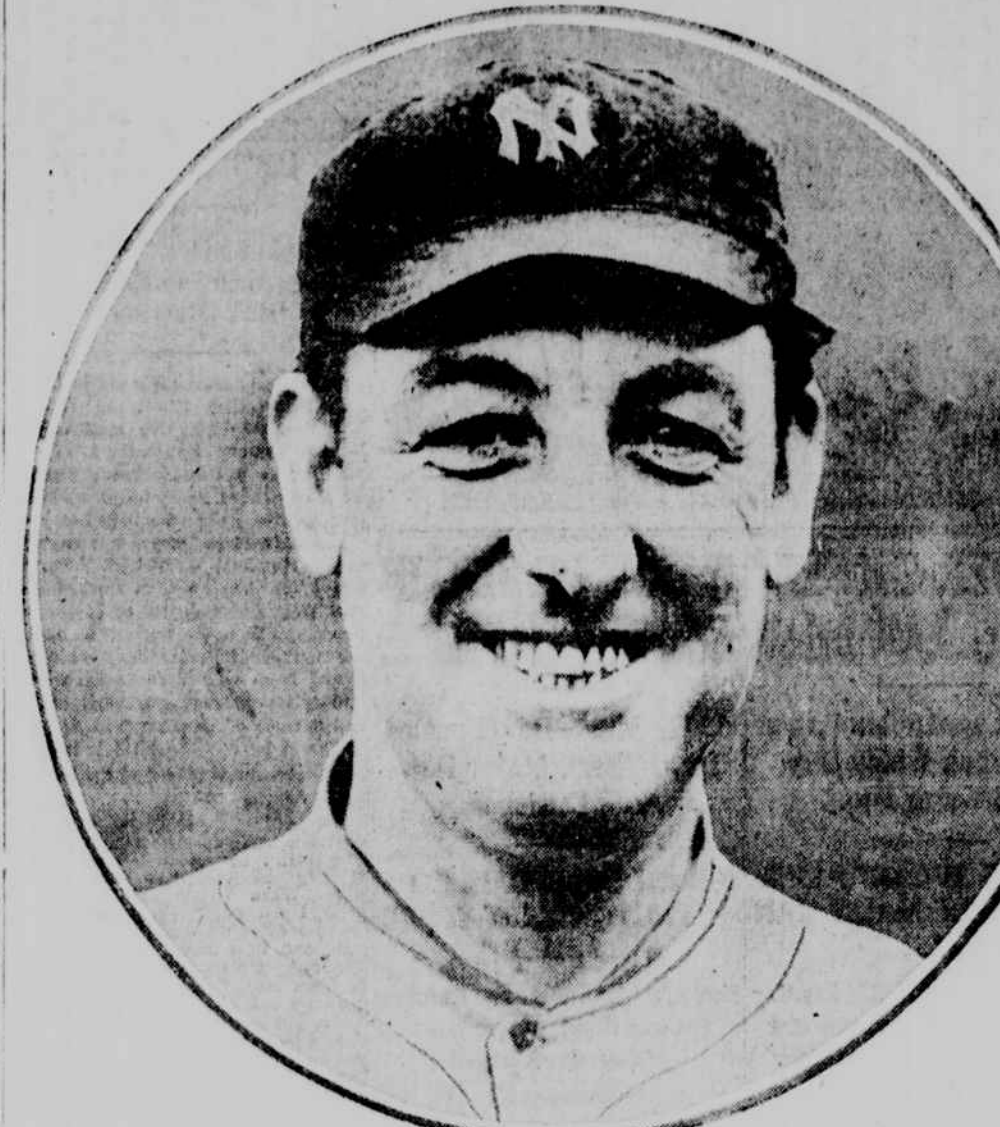
Last season the sand was very bad at Daytona. In addition to almost ruining the mashed potatoes and other edibles of the training table, it was hard to run on. According to Ollie O'Mara a man might be offensively chasing a fly ball in the outfield and sink down so far in the sand that it took the city fire department and the bath house guards to get him out.

This soft sand was a bad thing for the tendons and cartilages of the athletes' pedal gear. It took the Dodgers a full month after they returned North to learn how to walk on a concrete sidewalk. The pulled tendon was the rule rather than the exception. The well known quadruped, Charlie Horse, had one of the biggest seasons of his career with the Dodgers in 1915.

Hub Perdue, who was sold to the San Francisco Seals by the St. Louis Cardinals, doesn't have to go there unless he chooses. After having carefully studied the contract which Hubbard held with the Cardinals, the commission has decided that Hub is a free agent. There was no reserve clause in his contract, which was shifted from the Boston Braves to the St. Louis Cardinals.

From this distance the only danger in Hub's status appears to be that he may be too free and untrammelled an agent. If he continues to pitch as he did last season he may be free for the remainder of his days.

Donovan Watching His Stars at Work



FINN WAS BEST IRISHMAN OF ALL

Kolehmainen Leads Point Score of Winged Fist Stars.

When the officials of the Irish-American Athletic Club came to count up yesterday the points scored by their various athletes last season it was found that Hannes Kolehmainen led all the rest. The speedy Finn scored 106 points in the year which ended on last January 1.

Pat Ryan was a close second with 99 points. The next eight leading point winners were: John J. Eller, 89; A. Kiviat, 77; A. T. Meyer, 69; Pat Flynn, 64; George Brundage, 54; Pat McDonald, 50; E. F. Fraser, 45; and Michael J. Fahey, 39. The total point score of the club for the year was 1274.

Terence Farley is the new chairman of the athletic committee and his fellow members are Anthony J. Harrett, W. L. Jones, John F. Conway, Murray Huribert, Joseph F. Hynes and John J. McCue. Arthur J. McCarthy is chairman of the park committee, while Matthew G. Lyons is chairman of the house committee. Peter Curran is chairman of the park renting committee and Murray Huribert heads the membership body.

BOSTON BRAVES HAVE \$500,000 INSURANCE

Boston, Feb. 28.—The Boston Nationals were insured to-day for a total of \$500,000 against accident of any nature, except such as may occur on the baseball field. The policy is a blanket agreement, covering every member of the team. It is understood that, in addition, several of the more important players are insured individually against accident of any kind.

The Sportlight

by Grantland Rice

The Veteran Speaks.

"I know what's what," said the Veteran. As he lobbed one back to me; "The early sun in these trainin' camps Ain't hot like it used to be;" "Maybe the old wing's sore a bit," I said as I sought the shade. "O, the arm feels great," he said with a scowl As he reached for the shoulder blade. "My legs is good as they ever was," Said the Veteran unto me; "But I wish to h— I could get this kink Rubbed out of my aching knee; There ain't no heat in the sun," he snarled, "Or I'd be in condition now." "Yes, yes, it's chilly and raw," I said, As I mopped at my dripping brow. "I can hit that pill," said the Veteran, "I am there with the wallp't still;" And the old third baseman scowled again, As old third basemen will; "It's funny," he said, as he looked around To see that nobody heard—"They got five kids in the draft this year And four of them play third."

Richard the Shrewd.

When Tex Rickard put himself in a position where over \$90,000 was needed to pay the expenses of a ten-round, no-decision bout, a number of estimable thinkers thought that Tex had bumped into a mid-winter sunstroke or was on the verge of brain trouble.

It looked precisely that way at the start. But all the time Tex had Psychology working overtime for him, and in a peculiar way.

Psychology of the Big Bout.

The psychology of the apparent attractiveness of the big contest lay in the deep mystery that has surrounded Jess Willard. Thousands of those who will pack Madison Square Garden late in March will be there, not only to see a boxing contest, but to find out from close quarters just what sort of a champion Willard is.

Is he the most impregnable champ that ever won the title? Or did he merely catch Johnson as the Zulu was fading into twilight?

The Willard Debate.

There has never been a champion about whose ability less was known a full year after securing the title.

The previous records show that Gunboat Smith and Bearcat McMahon, both ordinary boxers, while given decisions over the Kansan, were at least entitled to drawn verdicts. Willard's battle with Carl Morris, one of his last fights before meeting Johnson, was a terrible thing.

And then, in the wake of these badly fought contests, the big fellow suddenly steps out and disperses the Smoke in a battle that above all other things called for stamina and courage.

Desiring to Be Shown.

So Willard to-day is the ring's Man of Mystery. Moran's boxing ability is fairly well known.

But about Willard there are at least two distinct opinions—one that he is an unbeatable champion, with enough skill and speed and courage added to his huge bulk to render the combination invincible.

The other is that Willard has little but mere bulk—that he is too slow, too unaggressive and too shy in boxing skill to deserve any top place in the ring.

The boxing public at large, which is no small part of the populace, would like to know which of these opinions is the correct one.

They all want to see what Willard can do against a game, husky opponent. And, unless early signs fail, they are going to pay out enough money to lift Tex Rickard over the big financial wall he must cross to break even.

Not to forget that one assisting feature is the public's knowledge that with Rickard promoting the enterprise everything will be on the level to the last breath.

Most Valuable Wing.

What is the most valuable arm in sport? A reader writes in to suggest that it belongs—not to Mathewson, or Johnson or Alexander—but to Charles Chaplin. "Charles has already earned," writes our correspondent, "over \$2,000,000 by hurling ice cream cones, custard pies and such at the heads and faces of numerous women and men. Did you ever notice that he is also a southpaw?"

Battling Dane No Longer Durable

(By Telegraph to The Tribune)
Appleton, Wis., Feb. 28.—They used to call him the Durable Dane, but the State Boxing Commission decided to-day that Battling Nelson should not be allowed to meet Ad Wolgast in a ten-round bout.

The doctor of the commission declared that it would be dangerous for Nelson to take part in a grueling ring battle. It was Nelson's boast that he had never met a fighter who had been able to make him give ground. The decision, as usual, goes to Old Father Time.

FIRST SPITTER IS HURLED BY ALLEN RUSSELL

Young Ex - Richmond Pitcher Cuts Loose with Salivary Slant.

Macon, Ga., Feb. 28.—Tired of the monotony of straight ball pitching, several candidates for Bill Donovan's twirling staff to-day presented some 1916 models of the spitball and the Curve.

The models were not on exhibition very long, however, as a stiff breeze blew across the Macon ball park and made it highly dangerous to do much experimenting. While the hooks were floating over the plate there was a decided fallin', off in stickwork but the hitting broke in greater fury when straight ball pitching was resumed.

There was no sunshine on tap at Macon to-day, but that did not prevent the two daily workouts for the Yankees. Donovan's motto appears to be "Whether it's cold or whether it's hot, the Yanks must practice, weather or not."

Limbining up by the pitchers and an infield drill for Germany Schaefer's "o'clock" quartet made up the morning drill, and the afternoon was devoted entirely to batting practice.

The first spitting of the 1916 campaign was turned loose by Allen Russell, who made out a reputation with the salivary slant with the Richmond Internationals last season. Russell reported himself as perfectly satisfied with his short effort, and the batters reported satisfaction when Russell was waved away by Donovan.

The curving was done by Piercey, Love, Cullip, Mogridge and Fish. Other batters who got a reputation with control and set their offerings pounded around the lot were Ray Keating, Blodgett, Finn and Tipple. Before the squad started back to the hotel this afternoon, Donovan sent Cullip, Mogridge and Tipple over the one-mile track just outside the ball park. This order was not in the form of penance for automobile riding, such as Mullen and Ross direct, but rather to help in the process of conditioning.

The advance of the second squad upon Macon is already under way. Outfielder Elmer Miller, who played most of last season with Mobile of the Southern League and finished this season with the Yanks at the Polo grounds, decorated the Dempsey register this afternoon while the players were having their workout at the park.

Others are expected in time for the afternoon practice to-morrow. Lee Magee has sent word that he leaves Cincinnati to-night and will arrive early to-morrow afternoon. By to-morrow night Donovan will have most of his players here.

The time of Home-Run Baker's arrival has been definitely settled. Manager Donovan received a telegram from the noted fence buster to-day that he will leave the old homestead at Trappe, Md., next Sunday night and report here Monday night.

LONG ISLAND CLUBS PLAN ORGANIZATION

The various athletic clubs situated on Long Island are planning to form an athletic association for that district. A meeting was held yesterday at the Trinity Club, at which the following organizations were represented: Knights of St. Antony, Long Island A. C., Presentation Club, St. Agnes's A. C., Loughlin Locom, Brooklyn A. C., Kaelva, Swedish-American A. C., Trinity Club, Atina A. C., Smart Set, College Point Y. M. C. A., Maplewood A. C., Royal A. C., Central Congregational A. C. and Good Council A. C.

Harry Newcomb was in the chair. The same organizations will meet later to perfect their plans.

J. G. DOUGLAS DRIVES 280 YARDS AT AIKEN

Aiken, S. C., Feb. 28.—In the first round of match play in the hands of J. G. Douglas, the hole in 1, 3 and 4, Mr. Douglas and Mr. King Phelps and Ernest A. Thompson and Mrs. King Phelps and W. Scott Cameron. The latter were dormie 2, when Miss Phelps holed a long putt on the seventeenth hole for a win, doing the hole in 4, which made them still 1 down.

This was repeated on the eighteenth green, squaring the match. In playing off the tie, it was agreed to play 18 other nine holes. Mrs. Phelps and Mr. Phelps holed a long putt on the nineteenth hole for a win, doing the hole in 4, which made them still 1 down.

The summary:

Mrs. Phelps and Mr. Phelps (18 holes) 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

F. S. APPLEBY BEATS BROTHER AT BALKLINE

Victor of Present Tourney Will Become Champion, as Mayer Is Now a Professional.

By FRED HAWTHORNE.

Francis S. Appleby, Class B balkline champion, defeated his brother, Edgar T. Appleby, in the opening game of the Class A national amateur championship tournament at 182 balkline last night, at the Arion Billiard Club, Fifty-ninth Street and Park Avenue. Francis ran out his 400 points in forty-three innings, for an average of 9.13-48. Edgar clicked off 269 points in the same number of innings, for an average of 6.11-43. The winner's high run was 46.

The man who wins this tournament will be hailed as the national champion, for Joseph Mayer, who won the title last year, turned professional shortly afterward. Morris D. Brown, of the Hamilton Club, Brooklyn, Edward W. Gardner, of the Arion Society, and J. Ferdinand Poggenburg, of the Liederkrans Society, all former champions, are in the hunt for the title, as well as Charles Haddon, the sensational "masse marvel" from famed Dowagiac, Mich., and